N. Y. STAATS ZEITUNG

JUL 31 1918

Die Tage des Schreckens.

Das blutigste Kapitel aus der Geschichte der französischen Revolution.

(Aus F. A. Mignets Geschichtswerk.)

(Fortsetzung.)

Als die Mitglieder der beiden angegriffenen Ausschüsse, die bisher geschwiegen hatten, den Berg geschlagen und die Majorität schwanken sahen, fühlten sie, daß es Zeit wäre zu reden. Vadier bekämpfte zuerst die Rede Robespierres und Robespierre selbst. Cambon ging weiter. „Es ist Zeit, die Wahrheit ganz zu sagen," rief er, „ein einziger Mensch lähmte den Willen des Nationalkonvents; dieser Mensch ist Robespierre." — „Die Maske muß herunter," fügte Billaud-Varennes hinzu, „vor welchem Gesichte sie sich auch finden mag; lieber soll mein Leichnam einem Ehrgeizigen zum Throne dienen ,als daß ich durch mein Stillschweigen zum Mitschuldigen seiner Verbrechen werde." Panis, Bentabole, Charlier, Thirion, Amar griffen ihn ebenfalls an. Fréron schlug dem Konvente vor, das unselige Joch der Ausschüsse zu brechen. „Der Augenblick ist gekommen," sprach er, „die Freiheit der Meinungen wieder zu erwecken. Ich verlange, daß die Versammlung das Dekret zurücknimmt, das den Ausschüssen das Recht gewährt, Volksvertreter verhaften zu lassen. Wer kann frei sprechen, wenn er fürchtet, verhaftet zu werden?" Einige Beifallsrufe ließen sich hören, aber der Augenblick der gänzlichen Befreiung des Konvents war noch nicht gekommen; unter Führung der Ausschüsse mußte man Robespierre bekämpfen, um dann die Ausschüsse desto leichter zu stürzen. Frérons Vorschlag ward daher abgewiesen. „Derjenige, welchen die Furcht hindert, seine Meinung zu sagen," sprach Billaud-Varennes, indem er ihn ansah, „ist des Namens eines Volksvertreters nicht würdig." Man lenkte die Aufmerksamkeit auf Robespierre zurück. Das Dekret, das den Druck verordnete, ward zurückgenommen, und der Konvent überwies die Rede an die Ausschüsse zur Prüfung. Robespierre, den dieser heftige Widerstand überrascht hatte, sprach jetzt: „Wie! ich habe den Mut, im Schoße des Konvents Wahrheiten niederzulegen, die ich für das Wohl des Vaterlandes für nötig halte, und man überweist meine Rede den Mitgliedern zur Prüfung, die ich anklage!" Er entfernte sich, ein wenig entmutigt, aber in der Hoffnung, die Versammlung, die sich schwankend gezeigt hatte, wieder anders zu stimmen, oder sie mit Hilfe der Verschworenen unter den Jakobinern und des Gemeinderates zum Gehorsam zu zwingen.

Am Abend begab er sich in den Klub. Er wurde mit Enthusiasmus empfangen. Er las die Rede, welche die Nationalversammlung gemißbilligt hatte, und die Jakobiner überschütteten ihn mit Beifall. Dann erzählte er ihnen von den Angriffen auf ihn und sagte, um sie noch mehr aufzureizen: „Ich bin bereit, wenn es sein muß, den Becher des Sokrates zu trinken." — „Robespierre," rief ein Abgeordneter, „ich trinke ihn mit dir." — „Die Feinde Robespierres," hieß es von allen Seiten, „sind Feinde des Vaterlandes; er nenne sie, und sie haben aufgehört zu leben." Die ganze Nacht hindurch bereitete Robespierre seine Anhänger auf den folgenden Tag vor. Man kam überein, daß sie sich im Stadthause und im Jakobinerklub versammeln sollten, um für jeden Fall bereit zu sein, während er sich mit seinen Freunden in die Mitte der Nationalversammlung begäbe.

Die Ausschüsse waren ihrerseits zusammengekommen und hatten die ganze Nacht beraten. Saint-Just war in ihrer Mitte erschienen. Seine Amtsgenossen versuchten, ihn vom Triumvirat zu trennen; sie trugen ihm auf, über den Vorfall am vorigen Tage einen Bericht zu erstatten und ihnen vorzulegen. Allein statt dessen entwarf er eine Anklageschrift, die er ihnen nicht mitteilen wollte, und verließ sie mit den Worten: „Ihr habt mein Herz tief betrübt, ich werde zu dem Konvente öffnen." Die Ausschüsse setzten ihre ganze Hoffnung auf den Mut der Versammlung und die Einigkeit der Parteien. Die Bergpartei hatte nichts versäumt, diese heilsame Eintracht herbeizuführen. Sie hatte sich an die einflußreichsten Glieder der rechten Seite und des Sumpfes gewendet. Sie hatten Boissy d'Anglas und Durand-Maillane, die an ihrer Spitze standen, beschworen, sich ihnen gegen Robespierre anzuschließen. Diese zögerten anfangs; sie hatten solchen Schrecken vor Robespierres Macht, waren so voll Ingrimm gegen den Berg, daß sie die Dantonisten zweimal abwiesen, ohne sie anzuhören. Endlich machten die Dantonisten einen dritten Versuch, und jetzt versprach ihnen die rechte Seite und die Ebene ihre Unterstützung. Von beiden Seiten gab es also Verschwörung. Alle Parteien der Versammlung waren gegen Robespierre vereinigt, alle Mitschuldige der Triumvirn gegen den Konvent in Bereitschaft. Unter solchen Umständen ward die Sitzung am 9. Thermidor eröffnet.

Die Mitglieder der Nationalversammlung begaben sich früher wie gewöhnlich dahin. Gegen halb zwölf Uhr wandelten sie in den Gängen auf und ab und sprachen einander Mut ein. Bourdon von der Oise, ein Mitglied des Berges, geht auf Durand-Maillane, einem Gemäßigten, zu, drückt ihm die Hand und sagt: „O die von der rechten Seite sind wackere Leute!" Rovère und Tallien treten auch hinzu und sprechen wie Bourdon ihre Glückwünsche aus. Um zwölf Uhr sehen sie von der Tür des Saales aus Saint-Just auf die Rednerbühne steigen. Jetzt ist's Zeit, spricht Tallien, und sie treten in den Saal. Robespierre hat sich vor die Rednerbühne gesetzt, ohne Zweifel, um seine Gegner durch seine Blicke einzuschüchtern. Saint-Just beginnt: „Ich gehöre zu keiner Faktion, ich werde sie sämtlich bekämpfen. Der Lauf der Dinge hat es gewollt, daß diese Rednerbühne vielleicht zum tarpejischen Felsen für den wird, der euch sagt, daß Mitglieder der Regierung den Pfad der Weisheit verlassen haben!" Sogleich unterbricht ihn Tallien mit Heftigkeit und ruft: „Kein guter Bürger kann sich der Tränen über das unglückliche Schicksal erwehren, dem der Staat preisgegeben ist. Ueberall sieht man nur Spaltung. Gestern hat sich ein Mitglied der Regierung von ihr abgesondert, um sie anzuklagen. Heute tut ein anderes dasselbe. Man will sich aufs neue angreifen, die Leiden des Vaterlandes steigern, es in den Abgrund stürzen. Ich verlange, daß der Vorhang gänzlich hinweggerissen werde!" Das ist nötig! das ist nötig! rief man von allen Seiten.

Billaud-Varennes nahm jetzt das Wort von seinem Platze aus. „Gestern," sagte er, „war die Jakobinergesellschaft voll bestellter Menschen, denn keiner hatte eine Karte; gestern hat man in dieser Gesellschaft die Absicht dargelegt, den Nationalkonvent zu ermorden; gestern habe ich Menschen gesehen, welche die entsetzlichsten Schmähungen gegen diejenigen ausstießen, welche nie von der Bahn der Revolution gewichen sind. Ich sehe auf dem Berge einen dieser Menschen, die den Vertretern des Volkes drohten; da ist er! . . ." Man verhafte ihn! man verhafte ihn! schrie man. Die Saalwärter ergriffen und führten ihn vor den Sicherheitsausschuß. „Der Augenblick, die Wahrheit zu sagen, ist gekommen," fuhr Billaud fort. „Die Versammlung würde die Ereignisse und die Lage, worin sie sich befindet, schlecht beurteilen, wenn sie sich verhehlte, daß sie von zwei Seiten mit Mord bedroht ist. Sie geht zu Grunde, wenn sie schwach ist." Nein, nein, sie wird nicht zu Grunde gehen, antworteten alle Mitglieder und erheben sich von ihren Sitzen. Sie schwören, die Republik zu retten; die Tribünen klatschen Beifall und rufen: Es lebe der Nationalkonvent! Der ungestüme Lebas verlangt das Wort, um die Triumvirn zu verteidigen; es wird ihm verweigert, und Billaud fährt fort. Er gibt dem Konvent Aufschluß über die Gefahren, die ihm drohen, greift Robespierre an, bezeichnet dessen Mitschuldige und legt dessen Benehmen und seine auf die Diktatur gerichteten Absichten dar. Alle Blicke richten sich auf ihn. Er erträgt sie lange in fester Haltung; endlich aber kann er nicht mehr an sich halten und stürmt auf die Rednerbühne. Sogleich erschallt, das Geschrei: Herunter mit dem Tyrannen! Herunter mit dem Tyrannen! und hindert ihn zu reden.

„Ich verlangte eben," sprach jetzt Tallien, „der Vorhang sollte zerrissen werden. Ich bemerke mit Vergnügen, daß dies bereits geschehen ist. Die Verschwörer sind entlarvt, sie werden bald vernichtet sein, und die Freiheit wird siegen! Ich habe gestern der Sitzung im Jakobinerklub beigewohnt, ich erbebte für das Vaterland! Ich habe das Heer des neuen Cromwell sich bilden sehen und mich mit einem Dolch bewaffnet, um ihm die Brust zu durchbohren, wenn der Nationalkonvent nicht die Kraft hätte, den Anklagestand gegen ihn zu beschließen!" Er zieht seinen Dolch hervor, schwingt ihn vor dem entrüsteten Konvent, verlangt vor allem die Verhaftung Henriots, die Permanenz der Versammlung und erlangt beides, während man ruft: Es lebe die Republik! Billaud läßt auch die Verhaftung von drei der verwegendsten Mitschuldigen Robespierres, Dumas, Boulanger, Dufrèse, beschließen. Barrère läßt den Konvent unter den Schutz der bewaffneten Sektionen stellen und entwirft eine Proklamation an das Volk. Jeder schlägt eine Vorsichtsmaßregel vor. Vadier lenkt einen Augenblick die Aufmerksamkeit der Versammlung von den Gefahren ab, die sie bedrohen, um sie von neuem auf die Geschichte mit der Katharine Théos zu richten. „Denken wir die Frage nicht von ihrem eigentlichen Punkte ab," sagt Tallien. — „Ich werde sie darauf zurückzuführen wissen," ruft Robespierre. — „Beschäftigen wir uns mit dem Tyrannen," erwidert Tallien und greift ihn aufs neue lebhafter an.

(Fortsetzung folgt.)

NEW YORK GLOBE

JUL 31 1918

THE LATEST BOLSHEVISM.

Responsive as usual to orders from Germany, slavishly obedient to the commands of their imperial master of Berlin, Lenine and Trotzky last week chased the Entente envoys in Russia from Vologda by threatening to bombard the place. Now comes news that the diplomats have not been allowed to stay in Archangel, where the local Soviet is subservient to the Moscow autocracy.

Evidence has long been overwhelmingly conclusive that the Bolsheviki danced whenever the kaiser shot at their feet. Through fear or because they realized their power could not stand unless supported by Germany, they have long been abject in their crawlings before the Potsdam throne. The most regimented, soul-broken automaton of the kaiser's army is not a more assiduous goosestepper than Lenine and Trotzky are. Bolshevik leaders are not visionary fanatics, serving Germany without intending it. They are fully aware of what they are doing. They have sold out Russia to a cruel foe deliberately and coldly. The thirty pieces of silver they have received is power to lord it over a part of what once was Russia. Mme Trotzky, a year and a half ago living in a Bronx flat, has arrived in Stockholm, and in her baggage was 2,000,000 rubles.

No longer is it possible to make the defense so often expressed by Lenine and implied in the resolution of the French Socialists that while it is true the Bolsheviki are serving Germany, they are doing so to serve their own cause; that it is necessary, as Lenine has said, for the Russian revolution to have a breathing time, a chance to consolidate its authority, and that the only way to secure it was to accept Germany as an overlord; that Germany, having to some degree "recognized" the Bolshevik government in remnants of Russia, it would develop its régime, in time erect an army, and ultimately expel the conqueror. This argument has been echoed throughout the world by those who deny that the first business of the world, if it wishes freedom anywhere and a chance to have revolutions if it deems them necessary, is to defeat kaiserite imperialism.

The argument is at war with the facts. If the kaiser is not defeated he wins, and if he wins he will quickly overthrow the Bolsheviki, with which for prudential reasons he now consents to have relations. A counter-revolution will come in Russia through German intervention if the kaiser ever gains a clear victory in the west. This counter-revolution will set up a régime something worse than czarism, for czarism was native, and thus softened by many influences. The new autocracy will be a foreign one—will be one of German barons. The foundations for it are already being laid. Berlin listened the other day to the petition of the so-called German colonists of the Volga, who begged the kaiser to lift Bolshevik tyranny from them. In Poland, Lithuania, Livonia, Esthonia, the Ukraine, and Finland it has been revealed what happens to the revolution when the Germans are in control and feel it safe to act. Germany decorates the highways with gibbets and on them hangs members of the Red Guard. Let Germany win the war and no insurance company would take Lenine and Trotzky as policyholders. Those who sit down to sup with the devil indeed need the longest of spoons. The hope of saving the good in the Russian revolution is no stronger than the likelihood of the kaiser's defeat. The soldiers of the Allies may not be exactly fighting for every item of the Russian revolution, but they are fighting for the principle that Russia, with respect to her internal affairs, shall do as she pleases and be at liberty to convert the world if the Russian way shows itself to be a good one.

The Bolsheviki are thus not only serving Germany, but they are counter-revolutionists. To enjoy the pleasures of sense for a season they are willing to betray their own principles as they have everything else.

PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

JUL 31 1918

"The Press" Forum

No attention will be paid to anonymous letters, but names and addresses signed as an evidence of good faith will not be printed if request is made that they be omitted.

The publication of a letter is not to be taken as an indorsement of its views by "The Press," which invites the freest discussion of matters of general interest.

AMERICA FOR AMERICANS.

To the Editor of "The Press."

Sir:—The Government is coming in for a full share of criticism for its not enacting laws to protect Americans against aliens and pro-Germans. The people have never believed as firmly as now that America is for Americans. This should be the case, but is it? We can't do everything at once, but it is to be hoped that before long Washington will see to it that the aliens—especially the German aliens, are not favored in this country against our own boys.

I want to state a few instances where such is the case, and I am sure the reader will see that there is good reason for complaint. Our good American boys are drafted and sent to camp and sent to France to fight for our liberty, while the alien Germans and the pro-Germans are allowed to stay in this country and take their positions and earn their money. Is this fair? I am sure no one will think so.

Instance number one. A young man was playing in an orchestra in this city and was in the draft age. He was making $32 a week. He was ordered to go to camp. He is now receiving $36 a month. As soon as he was gone a German alien stepped into this orchestra and took his place. The German is now getting the $32 a week. Would it be possible for such a thing to exist in Germany? No, in that country they take the American aliens and throw them into a camp and nearly starve them. What are you red-blooded Americans going to do about this. Are you going to sit idly by and see our American boys go to war to protect such Germans in the replacing of them in their positions.

Instance number two. In another orchestra one of the members was compelled to go to camp. He earned $18 a weeek. In the orchestra of a theatre another American boy was ordered to camp who was earning $36 a week. Today both of these positions are filled by the same German musician who is making $54 a week, while the two American boys who were compelled to go and fight for him are making only $72 a month.

Instance number three. The Philadelphia Orchestra dismissed eight German aliens from the orchestra, otherwise they would not have been allowed to take the organization to Washington or Baltimore. What has become of these alien Germans. They are all playing in other orchestras in this city, and are getting good money, having replaced American boys who have been ordered to camp. What are you going to do about it, red-blooded Americans?

Recently a series of concerts were given by a man who is noted for his loyalty to country, and yet in the orchestra he was paying his good money to a number of alien Germans. Aliens dominate in many of the orchestras and bands that are playing in Philadelphia, and they are reaping a harvest at the expense of the American boy. Is this just?

Did you ever take the trouble to inquire if you were being entertained or waited upon by true-blooded Americans? No, you did not. As long as you are willing to stand by and see our own boys being replaced by Germans, so long this will be done. We have plenty of good American musicians, good American waiters, and good American anything else, and it is up to you to see that our American boys do not have to give up their liberty, their good salaries, willing as they may be to do either, and laugh, which is the invariable case. Think this over reader.

D. J. McCORMICK.

Philadelphia, May 28, 1918.

AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

To the Editor of "The Press."

Sir:—A letter dated May 17, 1918, addressed to the "Editor of The Press," signed "D. L. Byrne," and published May 27, 1918, refers to Great Britain as our "gracious, but bull-headed and blundering cousin and ally."

Is it not somewhat absured to refer to Great Britain as "our cousin?" Do we not stand today an independent nation? Are we related to any other country in the world? Our good old vigorous forefathers fought nobly the fight for freedom from the bonds by which a horde of tyrants held them—a freedom which meant nothing more than religious liberty and political and social justice—things which are the birthright of every human being.

The American spirit is an associative one to which friendship is indispensible, and let us hope that we shall ever be willing to lend a generous hand where a just cause summons action.

It cannot be denied that in the present war, America's incentive to fight was based on her desire to see other nations live. Had America's spirit been one entirely of self-interest, she could have discontinued transatlantic commercial pursuit and exchange, evacuated from her interior all enemy aliens, closed her ports, and defended her entire body by a stout girdle of her able sons whoever stand at attention when their country calls.

In other words, America was capable of entire self-support, and the very life spark of American manhood is ignited by the spirit of the love of God and of country—two powers strong enough to sustain our men and bring them victory.

Before the war, our country was one which Europeans, and particularly Englishmen, very much underestimated—particularly Englishmen, because men of no other nation were so sneeringly contemptuous in this relation. The spirit of the nation is inherent in its people and in this respect England has many times demonstrated her sinister nature.

There was once a time when we fought to overcome English oppression—there was another time when the people of South Africa fought to overcome English oppression, when this big brute made war upon two little Republics numbering all told, men, women and children, about 80,000 people, less than enough to provide inhabitants for some third-rate city, and yet with all the resources of her army and navy, of a million dollars a day, with Lord Roberts in the field, and with her best troops matched against the scanty numbers of the opposing forces, the Boers held out against Great Britain for nearly three years. It was a bitter experience for England and it burdened her with an increase of debt under which, considering her industrial depression of some years ago, she must still be struggling.

Much more could be related of English oppression and England is obscured by no other nation when Justice points her accusing finger to the most brutal one. History will furnish such information and confirm this statement. One proof of it was on exhibition in Philadelphia not long ago—the old English convict ship Success.

Germany committed a henious crime when she raped Belgium, but in this horrible action the symptoms of the disease from which Germany has been long suffering were clearly evinced, her disease is incurable and her death alone will relieve us from the poisoned fangs of a gigantic monster.

There is a little green country over the sea from which we shall never receive a venemous sting because no snakes are there—the virtues of the best, the faults of the worst and whatever is contained in the rest are to be found in her people. The power under whose grip she has suffered for many a long, long day is of a nation whose people we do not yet hate, but release your grip, old England, on this struggling Virgin, ere we must do something to free her.

JULE deA. MAGHRAND.

Holmesburg, Pa., May 27, 1918.

A WORD TO SOLDIERS' MOTHERS.

To the Editor of "The Press."

Sir:—I think you should print the inclosed in "The Press" as a comfort to the mothers who have sons in camp and in France. It is an extract of a personal letter written by Colonel Henry J. Reilly, of the 149th Field Artillery in France.

"Everything is going beautifully. Everybody has been in action at least once and everybody has shown excellent spirit and determination. Thanks to the rubber boots, sweaters, socks and knitted helmets furnished by the regimental relief society in Chicago, we got through the Winter without any suffering, little discomfort and with very few cases of sickness. About my only trouble is that a great many men, like myself, fail to write home as often as they should, with the consequence that I not only get bitters from my own mother complaining that I have not written, but mothers of half of the command make complaints about their sons, and in some cases hin there must be something wrong some where.

"Tell the mothers that if their sons d not write home it is nobody's fault t their own, as there is no regulatio whatever against their writing. On th contrary, they are urged to write an have not even the excuse of lack of ma terial, because the Y. M. C. A. is every where and furnishes them with all the paper, envelopes and pencils they can use. Also, they do not have to pay postage.

"They have one, perhaps not entirely legitimate, excuse, and that is that all of us have to work very hard every day, and as a rule Sundays and holidays included, with the result that when the time does come in the evening when we are free we generally go to bed and postpone writing until some other day. Also a great many nights there is work to be done that cannot be done by daylight, and on many night there are alarms which necessitate men and officers getting up from time to time.

"The very day a soldier is killed or wounded his name is cabled to his parents or nearest relatives, so that any parent or relative who has not received such a cable always can be sure nothing has happened. I think this might relieve parental anxiety in a number of cases."

R. J. C.

Philadelphia, May 28, 1918.

THE ROOSEVELT ROUND ROBIN.

To the Editor of "The Press."

Sir:—Please tell me something about the "round robin" sent to General Shafter by some of the officers under his command at the close of the Spaish-American war.

INTERESTED.

Philadelphia, May 28, 1918.

This letter addressed to General Shafter by Colonel Roosevelt and several others officers of the American army has been declared to have been without precedent in the annals of war. It was preceded by a few days by a personal letter to General Shafter from Colonel Roosevelt, both letters indicating the ravages of disease, yellow fever and malarial fever, among the men of the army, and predicting wholesale deaths in case the army was not sent out of Cuba at once.

The immediate cause of the round robin was an order from the Secretary of War directing that the army be transferred to the interior of Cuba for the rainy season, which was then on and which accounted for the prevalence of the disease which affected most of the army of about 24,000 men. At this time Shafter's command was on the hills around Santiago and his communication from General Alger, Secretary of War, to move to the interior was dated August 3, 1898. The war was over and the army was one of occupation.

Colonel Roosevelt wrote Shafter "that there was no possible reason for not shipping the entire command North at once. If we are kept here it will, in all human possibility, mean appalling disaster, for the surgeons here estimate that over half the army, if kept here during the sickly season, will die."

The round robin, sent later, was in the same vein. It was signed by J. Ford Kent, Major General, volunteers, commanding First Division; J. C. Bates, Major General Volunteers, commanding Provisional Division; Adnah R. Chaffee, Major General, commanding Third Brigade; Samuel S. Sumner, Briagdier General Volunteers, commanding First Brigade Cavalry; Will Ludlow, Brigadier General Volunteers, commanding First Brigade, Second Division; Albert Ames, Brigadier General Volunteers, commanding Third Brigade, First Division; Leonard Wood, Brigadier General, commanding city of Santiago, and Theodore Roosevelt, Colonel, commanding Second Cavalry Brigade. The communications resulted in the sending of the men to Montauk Point, L. I.

BUILD MORE TANKS.

To the Editor of "The Press."

Sir:—I appeal to all the people, especially the fathers and mothers of the young men who are going over to France, to exert every influence possible in America to arouse the sentiments of the people to the necessity of building more tanks.

N. C. MERREDITH.

Philadelphia, May 28, 1918.

N. Y. EVENING SUN

JUL 31 1918

Favor U.S. Memorial on Marne

French Newspapers Applaud 'Evening Sun's' Suggestion That We Rebuild Chateau Thierry.

By THOMAS M. JOHNSON,
Staff Correspondent of THE EVENING SUN.
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PARIS, July 29 (Night).—The editorial which appeared in THE EVENING SUN suggesting that Americans help to make Chateau Thierry again the city of homes that it was before the Germans came has been reprinted in a number of French papers and has been received with sympathy throughout France.

In the American army the desire was expressed in several quarters that some form of memorial be devised on this great battlefield where American blood has been shed in so good a cause and for such a good purpose.

Many American soldiers are now finding shelter at Chateau Thierry and are sleeping in the shell torn homes of its citizens. Others are strolling along its streets and on the promenades on the banks of the Marne as the people of the city did two months ago. They are exploring its ruins and finding at every turn new evidences of Hun vandalism.

For instance, upon a wooded height that arises on the northern outskirts is a level spot from which may be had a splendid view of the beautiful green clad valley of the Marne sweeping away southward to the heights where lay the American trenches not long ago. Little parties of Americans take dinner there now, sitting on the grass and resting their eyes upon a scene which is now peaceful save for the shattered villages half hidden among the trees. But before our boys could sit there they had to clear away the heaps of empty wine bottles which had been left behind by the invaders.

The people of Chateau Thierry are beginning to return to their one time homes to attempt to reestablish their former happiness from the turmoil of war. They have not much left except a bundle of clothes and bedding, but all have words of thanks for the Americans, in whose hearts Chateau Thierry will always find a soft spot.

NEW YORK TIMES

JUL 31 1918

ASKS BIG STEEL RESERVE.

Shipping Board Wants 1,250,000 Tons Over Actual Requirements.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Reserves of 1,250,000 tons of steel will be asked for by the Shipping Board when the conference on steel is held here by the War Industries Board next Thursday. The Shipping Board wants a million tons of this steel held as a permanent "cushion," upon which to fall back in case of emergency. The one and a quarter of a million tons will be asked for as a reserve for a three months' shipbuilding program, which will consume 250,000 tons each month.

The 750,000 tons required for three months' work must also be requested, so in all the demand will be made for about 2,000,000 tons. The Shipping Board now has a reserve of 1,080,000 tons, but wishes to keep this intact, and for this reason will ask for the standing reserve.

Needs for steel are constantly increasing with the expansion of all sorts of war work. The shipping construction is itself broadening all the time. It is estimated that the Hog Island Shipyard if running full capacity would alone ask for 30,000 tons a month.

NEW YORK TIMES

JUL 31 1918

They Acted After Their Kind.

Before retiring from the town of Château-Thierry, the Germans, as always in such circumstances, took pains to destroy not only everything that could be of military value to the incoming forces, but enormous quantities of private property to which no such value by any possibility could be ascribed. Many of the houses in Château-Thierry had been for generations the homes of people with taste as well as wealth, and in them were the decorations and furnishings that such folk gather around them in the long course of years. Some of these things the Germans stole and sent to the Fatherland, as is their custom, the rest they hacked to pieces for no imaginable end other than that of causing pain and irreparable loss to the owners.

And again, as in previous cases now almost innumerable, they were not content with destruction—they also defiled the houses in ways which, fortunately for them, cannot be described. The reason for this culminating outrage can be found in the works by authorities on pathological psychology, but for others they must remain equally mysterious and detestable.

"Huns" is a name too good for men like these. The followers of ATTILA were equally ferocious, but it is not charged against them that they had the characteristics observed by Captain Lemuel Gulliver when he studied the habits of the Yahoos. And the fine houses of Château-Thierry were not occupied, it must be remembered, by rough German soldiers, but by the flower of German militarism, the high officers. Whatever was done there was done by them or by their command, and as perfect discipline from the military point of view was preserved, neither the outrages nor the abominations can be ascribed to "the criminals who are to be found among every people."